SOUTH BONDS

No. 6

AUST. $3.50
N.Z. $4.50
O.S. $6.00

ENOUGH ALREADY!
THEY CAN GUESS THAT
IT'S AN AUSSIE THEME.

B Doove
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Down Under Caterwaulings

Issue 6

November 1996

Editorial

THE KIWIS ARE COMING!

This issue's cover might ooze Australiana, but maybe that's just because we're getting nervous about being overrun by enthusiastic NZ contributors. At the 30th September deadline we had new material from both Grant and Terry, but we were scraping the bottom of the filing cabinet for older stuff for some of our west-of-the-Tasman contributors. However, it turns out that those early submissions at the bottom of the filing cabinet are excellent blackmail material:

"Hi, how've you been? Didn't see any new subs from you this month…"

"Been kind of busy, haven't drawn a lot lately."

"That's okay; we understand. Guess we'll have to print that vixen you sent last year, the one we originally decided against using."

"That thing?" <*cringe*> "Uh, actually, I have a *much* better piece that I just haven't inked yet. If I get it to you by Tuesday, can you print that instead?"



So, with fresh material extorted from the regulars and welcoming Brisbanite Marco Morales to our pages, national honour has been salvaged—if only for the moment. The cover for issue 7 might yet feature kakapos and Maori motifs.

Simon Raboczi

ERRATUM

Depending on which print run of issue 5 you read, you got a different version of David James' address. David had chosen that month to be seized by wander-lust and we just couldn't keep up with him. He has settled down again and can be contacted at:

PO Box 182
Edgecliff NSW 2027
Australia

Submission Deadlines

7 ..... 31st December 1996
8 ..... 30th March 1997

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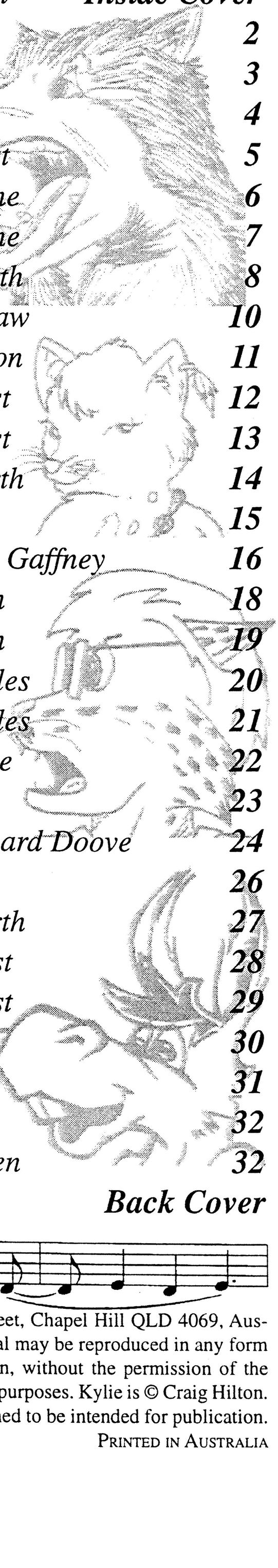
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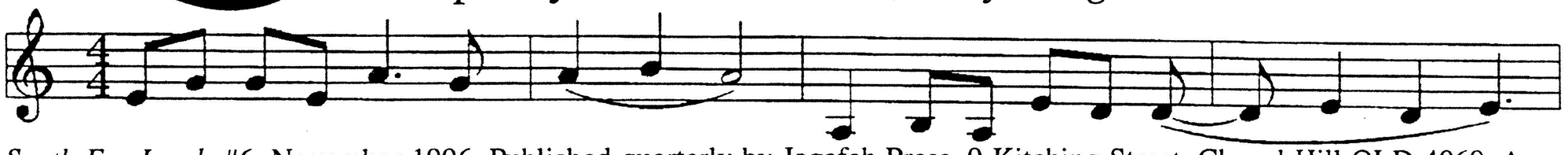
Issue 6

November 1996

Contents

	Bernard Doove	***Cover***
Rock Wallaby	*Amy Pronovost*	***Inside Cover***
Shimrod, Keiko…	*Terry Knight*	***2***
Chakat Check-In	*Terry Knight*	***3***
Hairbutt the Hippo #6	*Jason Paulos*	***4***
Meet Mr Skull!	*Amy Pronovost*	***5***
First Day	*Alison Gallienne*	***6***
Furry Adonis	*Alison Gallienne*	***7***
The Chihuahua	*Gerard Ashworth*	***8***
Cry Havoc	*David Buttenshaw*	***10***
Police	*Grant Freckelton*	***11***
Cooking Lesson	*Amy Pronovost*	***12***
The Hot Tub	*Amy Pronovost*	***13***
It's All True!	*Gerard Ashworth*	***14***
Back in the USSR	*Terry Knight*	***15***
The Beetles	*Terry Knight & Jason Gaffney*	***16***
Do Not Bend	*Grant Preston*	***18***
A Silly Meaningless…	*Grant Preston*	***19***
Anticipation	*Marco A. Morales*	***20***
Winged Donkey	*Marco A. Morales*	***21***
Happy Birthday!	*Bernard Doove*	***22***
Nothing This Good…	*Terry Knight*	***23***
Snow Games…	*Will A. Sanborn & Bernard Doove*	***24***
No Unicorns	*Craig Hilton*	***26***
Kafka Gits Kosmik!	*Gerard Ashworth*	***27***
Quoll Girl	*Amy Pronovost*	***28***
Dreamtime Shaman	*Amy Pronovost*	***29***
Furry Scandal	*Fred Patten*	***30***
Cogitation	*Craig Hilton*	***31***
Kangaroo Court		***32***
Letter Art	*André Heinonen*	***32***
Conspiracy	*Terry Knight*	***Back Cover***





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Hurray for Aotearoa!

PRINTED IN AUSTRALIA

SHIMROD, KEIKO
A collection of
gether we had
Keiko (Terry),
ping furry comi
laptop.



TK 3/96

New Zealand furry fans in their furry personas, inspired by a get-to-
at a bar in Auckland earlier this year. Left to right: Shimrod (Peter),
Grant Preston, and myself (MayFurr). We had a fun evening of swap-
ics, showing off pictures, and looking at Peter's GIF collection on his



SHIMROD, KEIKO, GRANT AND MAYFURR

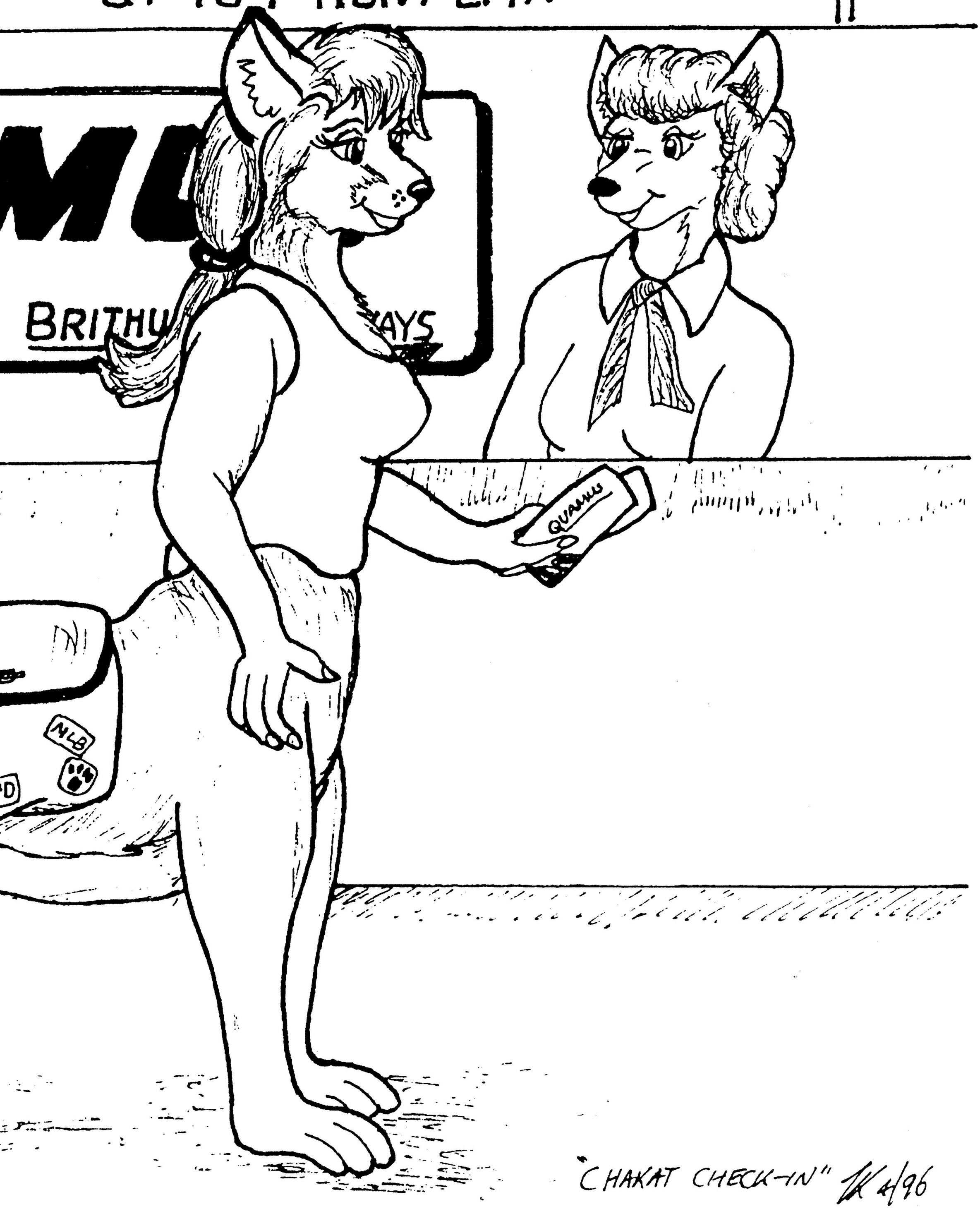
CHAKAT CHECK-IN

Terry Knight

This is my attempt at drawing Bernard Doove's character Chakat Goldfur, on hir way to another overseas destination. The airlines are furry-ised parodies of certain carriers known to frequent the South Pacific...



QF 189 HON/LAX



"CHAKAT CHECK-IN" 1/4/96

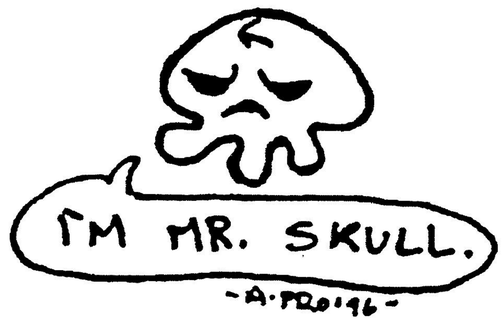
Chakat Goldfur © Bernard Doove



HAIRBUTT THE HIPPO #6 **Jason Paulos**

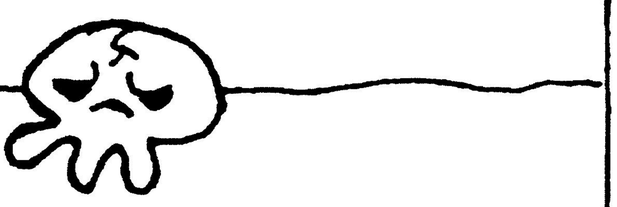
Here's a sneak preview of the cover to **Hairbutt the Hippo: Crime Files** #6, due out in March 1997. Hairbutt will also be appearing the **Australian Mad** Magazine. Look out for him!

MEET MISTER SKULL!!



A VERY SILLY ONE PAGER BY AMY PRONOVOST ©

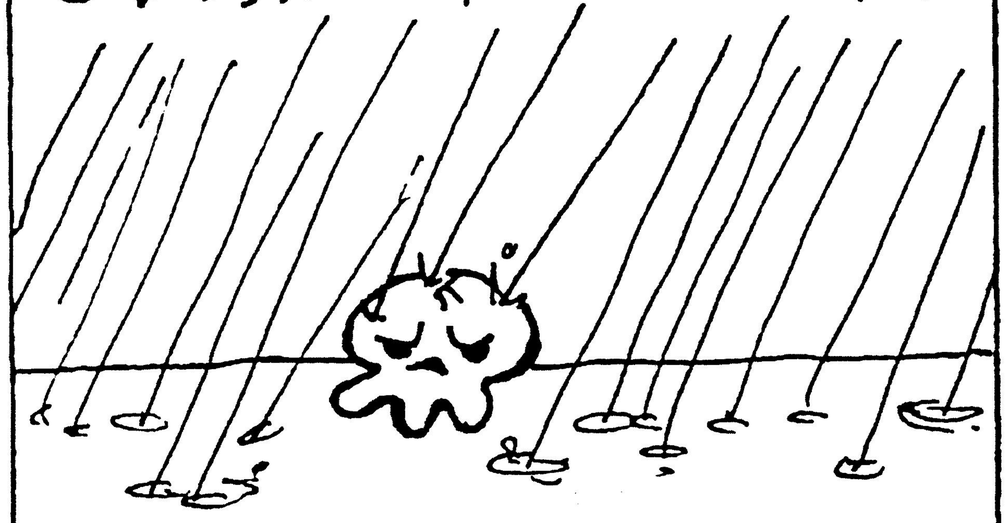
SEE MISTER SKULL.



SEE MISTER SKULL SIT.

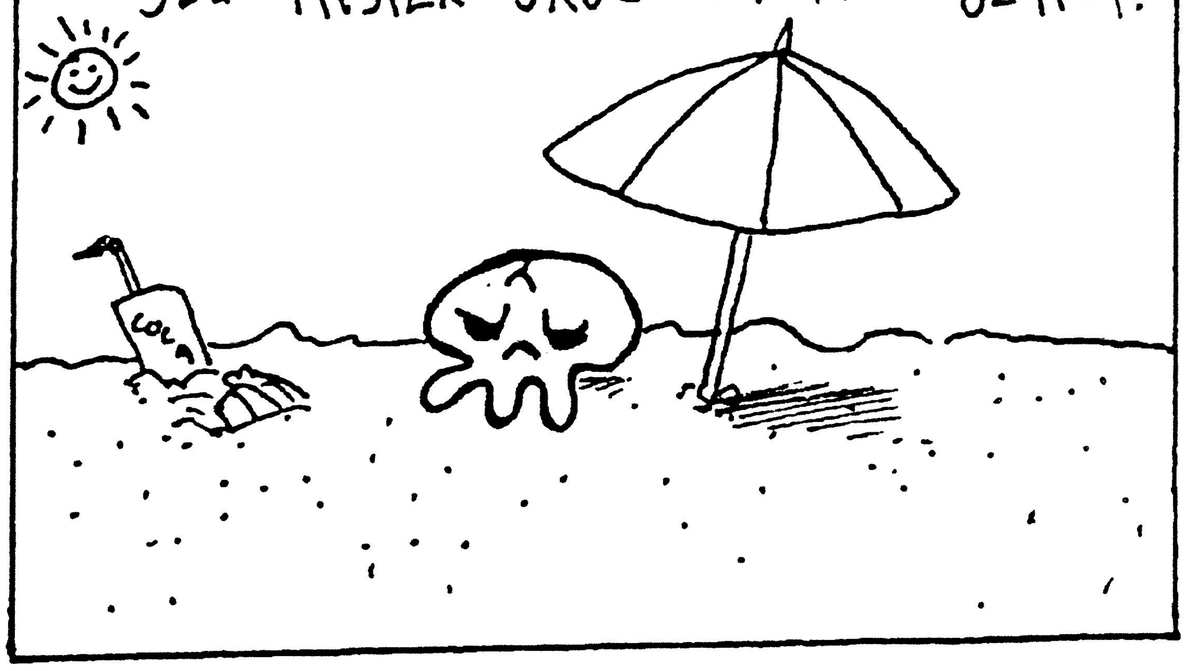
SIT, SKULL, SIT!

SEE MISTER SKULL IN THE RAIN.

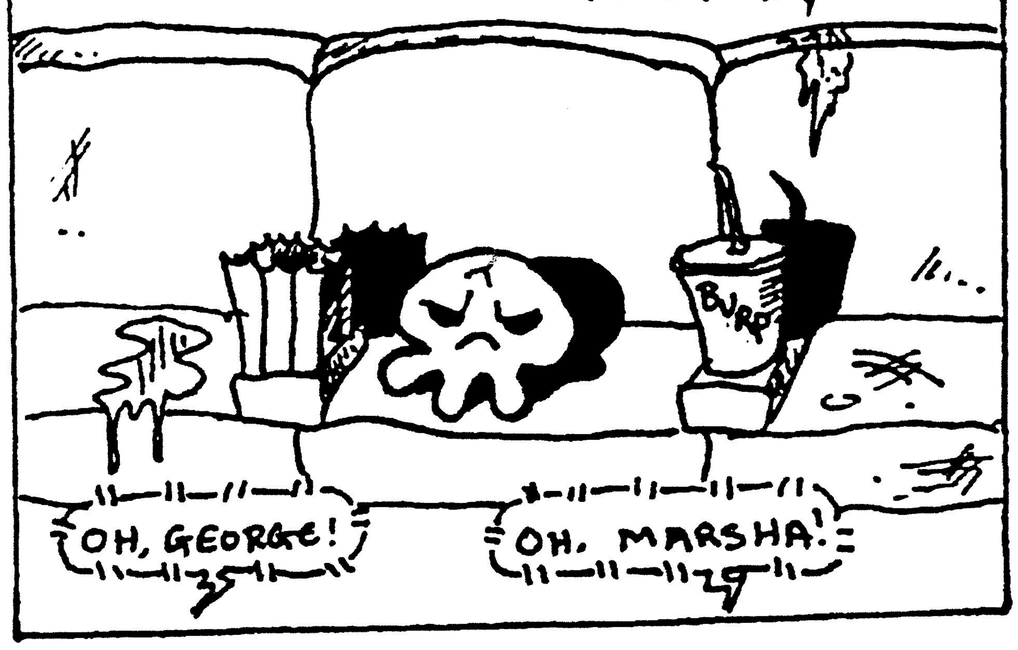


POOR MISTER SKULL!!

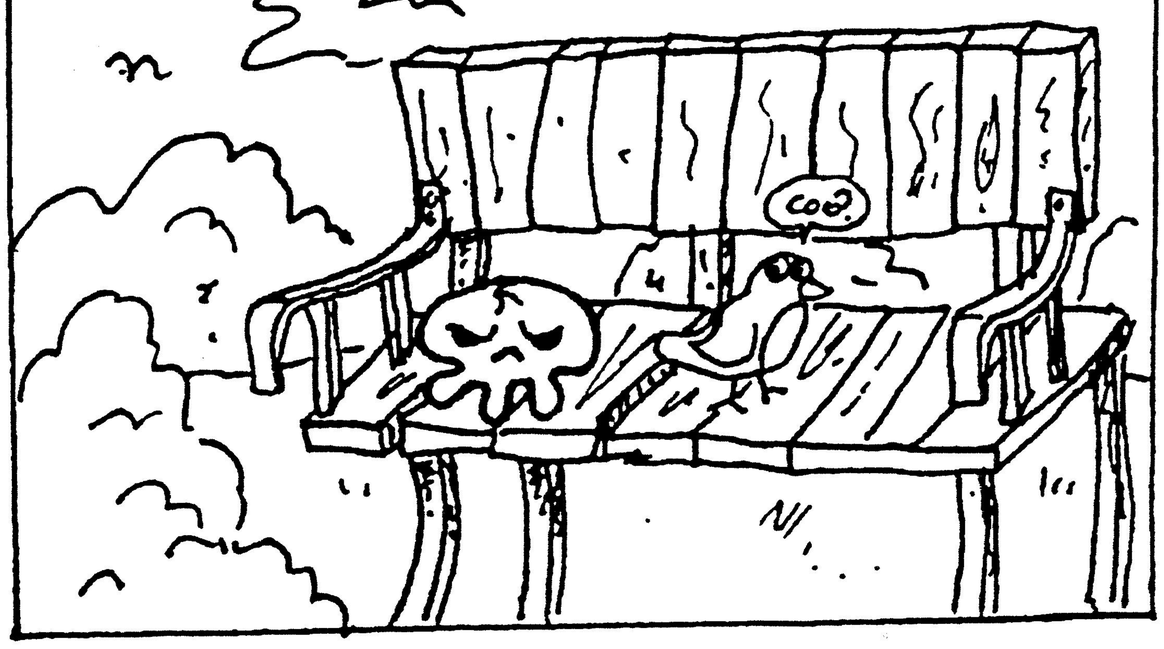
SEE MISTER SKULL AT THE BEACH.



SEE MISTER SKULL AT THE MOVIES.



SEE MISTER SKULL AT THE PARK.



SEE MISTER SKULL AT THE ZOO!



LOOK OUT, MISTER SKULL!!!

SAY GOODBYE, MISTER SKULL!



END?



FIRST DAY

Alison Gallienne

This dejected kid is based on a girl I knew in High School. There was a lot of bitchery in the class of '94, and she was definitely a victim of it. Fear not—she emerges from her shell when she hits Uni!!!

Alison Gallienne
15-2-96

FURRY ADONIS **Alison Gallienne**

Is this Homer Simpson's personal furry? I didn't plan it like this, but when I drew the gob so wide, it just screamed — "picking his teeth in front of a mirror!" The rest is history.



~ The CHIHUAHUA ~ it's MYTHS ~ it's LORE ~ it's ~WHY!~ IT'S AUNTIE EM ALL THE WAY FROM DULUTH! C'MON IN!! ~

WHEN THE DOG DESCENDED FROM THE TOMARCTUS, THAT WOLFLIKE BREED THAT EATS COSTNERS FOR DESSERT (KEVIN COSTNER IS - 'DESSERT FOR WOLVES - see IMPROBALY LONG OVER-RATED MOVIES 1990) FIFTEEN MILLION YEARS AGO, IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT ONE BREED WOULD GO AND CRIPPLE ITSELF WHILST COMING DOWN THE EVOLUTIONARY LADDER - THE OTHERS GOT SMART AND TOOK AN ELEVATOR. SUCH A CANIS FAMIL'ARIS - MEANING DUMB MANGY MUTT ~ WAS THE CHIHUAHUA.

THE CHIHUAHUA ORIGINATED IN ALGERIA - IF ANYONE ELSE TELLS YOU ANY DIFFERENT JUST TELL 'EM I CALL THEM VILE LIARS - JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE CLEVERER SCIENTISTS THAN ME DOESN'T MEAN THEY CAN TELL ME FACTS ~ sneer ~ they think they're SOOOO SMART ~ endsneer ~ AND HAS BEEN GETTING AROUND THE WORLD BY BEING LAUNCHED BY PEOPLES BOOTS EVER SINCE. THERES BEEN A LOT OF EMPHASIS ON THE CHIHUAHUA PROBLEM FROM BLAST PEOPLE LIKE - GUESS - WHO SEEM TO REALLY HATE THE LITTLE RAT FACED GOOGLY EYED WEASELS. A QUESTIONABLE ATTITUDE - WHY IS IT EVERY TIME I SEE ONE OF THE SHIVERING CURS I WONDER WHY IN THE NAME OF SWEET LORDY JEZUZ WAS SUCH AN ANIMAL PUT ON THIS PLANET TO TEMPT YOU TO KICK IT INTO A BONELESS JELLYLIKE CADAVER? IT REALLY KNACKERS YER NIKES ~

THERE IS NO REASON FOR THIS. MANY A DOG FANCIER IS PROBALY UP IN ARMS AT THIS VERY MOMENT - IF YOU CALL THAT A SEX LIFE. THE LAST TIME THE DOG FLAK CATCHER BRIGADE CAME OUT FROM UNDER THE SHEETS WAS WHEN THE MOVIE OF STEPHEN KINGS CUJO CAME OUT. WITH THEIR PLACARDS AND WHINING - 'DONT DO BAD MOVIES ABOUT RABID ST BERNARDS!' - THEIR POINT WAS TAKEN, AND SO THERE HAS YET TO BE A MAJOR CHEAP FLICK ABOUT RABID CHIHUAHUAS - UNLESS THEY'RE IN A HORDE ('TEX-THAYS A COMIN' CROSS THE BORDER IN A FLOOD AND WE CANT STOP 'EM!') IN FACT, IF YOU DOA QUICK COMPARISION YOU'LL FIND THAT, ON AVERAGE, THE CHIHUAHUA WEIGHS A LITTLE OVER TWO KILOS AND IF YOU GIVE THE LITTLE MONGREL A CHANCE IT'LL NIP YOUR ANKLES INTO A MESS OF WELTS, WHILST THE ST BERNARD CAN WEIGH AS MUCH AS 175 KILOS, HAS A CHUMMY, FRIENDLY DISPOSITION, AND HAS BEEN KNOWN TO CARRY WHISKEY AROUND. NEVER KICK THE GUY BUYING THE DRINKS...

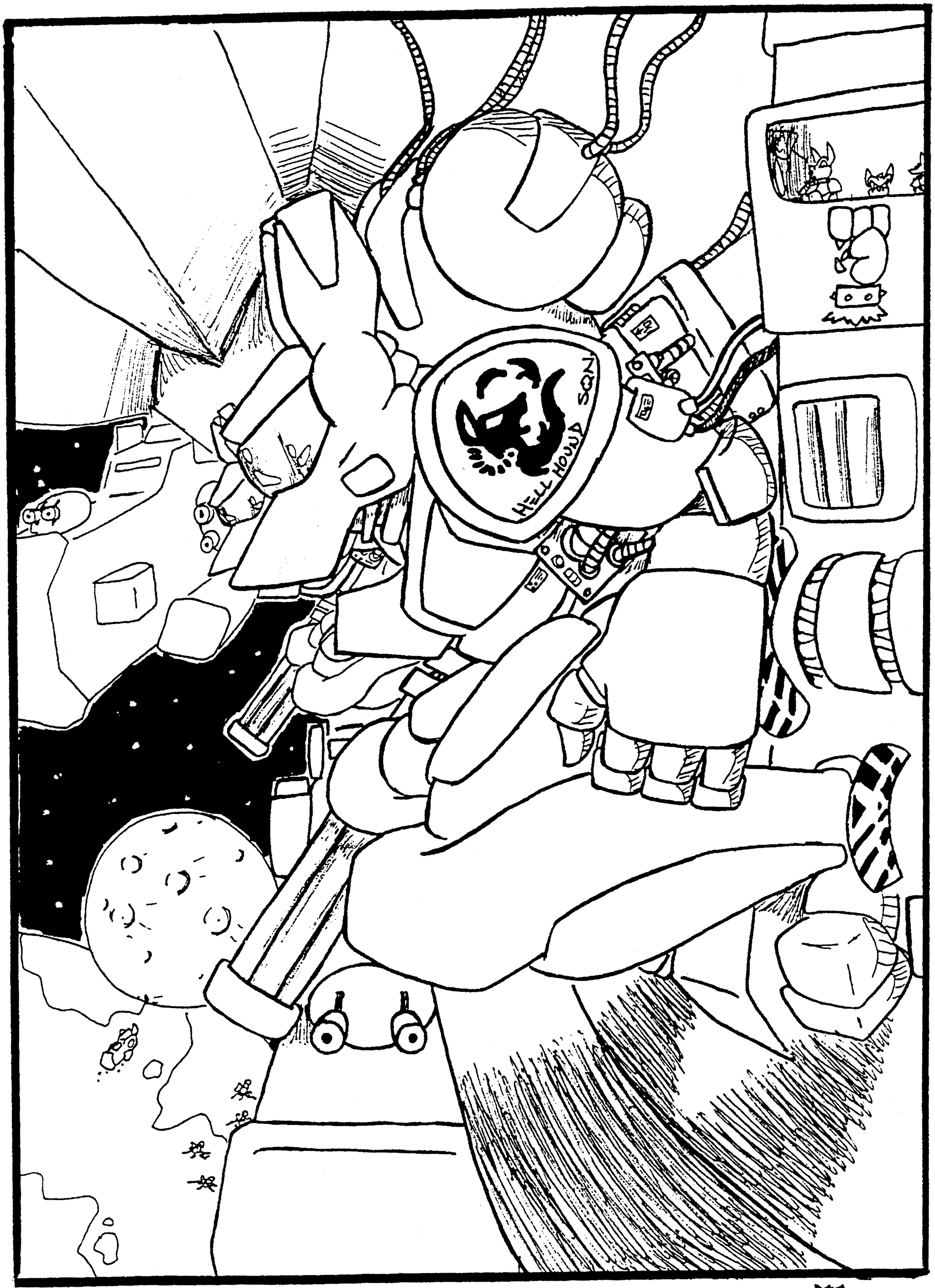
DOGS ARE PRONE TO NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS, AND WHAT WITH THEIR SLAVERING, NUEROTIC NEED FOR ATTENTION, IT'S A WONDER THAT THE QUIVERING POUCH OF NERVES HASN'T VIBRATED ITSELF INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION. KNOWING THAT DOGS CAN DETECT SOUND FREQUENCIES OF UP TO 35,000 VIBRATIONS PER SECOUND AND OF THEIR EQUALLY KEEN SENSE OF SMELL, YOU COULD POSSIBLY PROCURE A CHI-HUAHUA FROM THE HARRIDAN DOWN THE ROAD, TIE IT UP WITH MASKING TAPE, BLOCK IT'S NOSTRILS THEN PUT ON THE WHO'S QUADROPHENIA REALLY LOUD - THE RESULTS WOULD BE INTERESTING, TO SAY THE LEAST.

YES, THERE IS TRULY NO NEED FOR SUCH ENMITY ON SUCH A PATHETIC LITTLE WASTE OF SIDEWALK SPACE - YOU COULD ALWAYS USE THE LONG MANED DASCHNITZ OF ALASKA - A LEGLESS BREED THAT JUST WORMS IT'S WAY AROUND THE FROZEN TUNDRA THUS MAKING IT ACCESSIBLE FOR A REALLY GOOD PUNT - ONE GOOD BOOT AND IT'S ZOOMING IN THE CHILLY AIR AT A GOOD CLIP, IT'S YELPING RESOUNDING OVER THE WASTES - AN ENTIRELY SATISFYING, EXTREMELY BEAUTIFUL EXPERIENCE. AND YOUR NIKES STILL LOOK REALLY SNAZZY AFTER BEING RAPIDLY IMMERSED IN IT'S SOFT DOWNY PELT.

G. ASHWORTH

~THE CHIHUAHUA IN A TEACUP STATES HER POSITION~





CRY HAVOC **David Buttenshaw**

Way big mecha morphs, inspired by **Robotech**. I wanted to create a scene of massive robot machines, heavily armed and awaiting the orders to launch their attack upon the planet below. The "blocky" type space ships were also inspired by **Robotech** and **Star Blazers**.


POL
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JAGAFEH © Jason Gaffney!



-A.PRO196-



THE HOT TUB
Speaks for itself, I think. ;)





AND A RUBBER DUCKIE WITH A HOT TUB!☺

'IT'S ALL TRUE!'





Gerard Ashworth



BACK IN THE USSR **Terry Knight**

Another picture inspired by a FurryMUCK character from Russia, plus the Beatles tune of the title. I was trying for a more 'traditional' type of dress for the character, and finished copying a design from one of my wife's dolls!

Side One

SGT. YIFFY'S LONELY FURS CLUB BAND

It was twenty years ago today
Sgt. Yiffy taught the band to play
He taught them all to play a song
And he'd like you to yerf and woof along
So let me introduce to you
Back on Furry after all these years
It's Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band!

We're Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band
We hope you will enjoy the show
Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band
Sit back and let the evening go!
Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely
Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely
Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band!

It's wonderful to be here
It's certainly a thrill
You're such a lovely bunch of furs
We'd like to take you home with us
We'd like to yiff you too

Now just before we start the show
There's a fur that I'd like you to know
I'm sure you'll recognise his style
Even though he hasn't played a while
So let me introduce to you
The one and only Jagafeh
With Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band!
(Jaaaa-gaaaah feh!)

FURRY MADONNA

Furry Madonna
Males worship at your feet
Wonder how you manage, your schedule, meet?
Chatting in the park sometimes
TS'ing in your bed
Did you think that yiffy males were heaven sent?

Tuesday night you're singing with a foxtaur
Wednesday morning's wolf just didn't come
Thursday night your @desc and props need mending
See how they run

Furry Madonna
Lying on your bed
With the spam-chat from the Pools
Running through your head...

Tuesday night you're dancing with some dragons
Wednesday morning's squirrel didn't come
Thursday night your @hug and @say need changing
See how they run

Furry Madonna
Queen of FurryMUCK
Wonder if you ever do
More than f(raternise with friendly furs)...

FURRY GIF ARTIST

Please sir or madame
Will you view my GIF
It's just PG rated, won't you have a sniff?
It was based on a picture by an fur named Lia
And I need a break, 'cause I want to be
A Furry GIF artist
Furry GIF artist!

It's a sketchy picture of a generic fur
And a six-breasted cat with a sexy purr
Their cub is working for the Acme Labs
It's a steady job but he wants to be
A Furry GIF artist
Furry GIF artist!

It's done with Paintbrush, if you need a cue
I'll be drawing more in a week or two
I can make it spoogy if you like the style
But I need a break, 'cause I want to be
A Furry GIF artist
Furry GIF artist!

If you really like it you can have the rights
It could make a million for you overnight
If you just don't like it, just delete it there



But I need a break, 'cause I want to be
A Furry GIF artist
Furry GIF artist!

LOVE MY FUR

Love love my fur
You know I love her
And I'll be her sir
So Pleeeeese
Love my fur

[Repeat]

Some fur to love
Some fur that's new
Some fur to love
Some fur like you

Love love my fur
You know I love her
And I'll be her sir
So pleeeeese
Love my fur

[Repeat verse twice more]

Side Two

HARD DAY'S FLIGHT

It's been a hard day's flight
And my wings feel just like lead
It's been a hard day's flight
I should be sleeping like the dead
But when I get to the nest
And there I find you at rest
It makes me feel all right

You know I hunt all day
To get you carrion to feed your chicks
And it's worth it just to hear you say
You like the nest I built from sticks
So why I on earth should I roam†
Cause when I get you at home
You know I feel all right

When I soar
My muscles ache in flight
But then I roar
Imaginin' you nuzzlin' me tight
tight yeah

It's been a hard day's flight
And my wings feel just like lead
It's been a hard day's flight
I should be sleeping like the dead
But when I get to the nest
And there I find you at rest
It makes me feel all right

[Instrumental then repeat from †]

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR PAW

Oh yeah I tell you something
I think you'll heed the call
When I say that something
I want to hold your paw
I want to hold your paw
I want to hold your paw

Oh please be with me
And let me be your 'taur
And please say to me
You'll let me hold your paw
You'll let me hold your paw
I want to hold your paw

And when I stroke you I feel yiffy inside†
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide
I can't hide
I can't hide

Oh yeah you got that something
That makes my heart just soar
And so I feel that something
I want to hold your paw
I want to hold your paw
I want to hold your paw

[Repeat from †]

FURRY (THAT'S WHAT I WANT)

The best things in life are free
But does that mean being furry
Now make me furry (That's what I want)
That's what I want (That's what I want)
That's what I waaaaaant yeah
That's what I want

Your loving make me feel really great
Until you're furry though you ain't my
date
So make me furry (That's what I want)
That's what I want (That's what I want)
That's what I waaaaant yeah
That's what I want

Being furry isn't everything
But till I'm furry life ain't anything
So make me furry (That's what I want)
That's what I want (That's what I want)
That's what I waaaaant yeah
That's what I want.

So make me furry (That's what I want)
That's what I want (That's what I want)
Just make me furry (That's what I want)
Please make me furry (That's what I
want)

[and so on till you're out of breath]

A DAY IN THE MUCK

I was on FurryMUCK today, oh boy
I saw a lucky fur who made the grade
And though the pose was rather sad
I just had to give a yiff
I saw the Avatar .GIF

He @recyc'ed his props out in the Park
He didn't notice that the spam had
changed
A crowd of furries stood and stared
A few were bound to gag
Through the awful lag…

I read the Board today, oh boy
They said the censors had just lost the
war
A ton of flamage till today
But I just had to take a squint
Having bought the print

I'd love to yiff you soon…

Woke up
I tried to stir
Ran a brush across my fur
Padded-walked downstairs and had a
drink
I looked at the clock and I noticed I was
late
Morphed my @desc, picked up my hat
Made the taxi in seconds flat
Dropped off at the Park and had a chat
I sat listening to the spam and I fell into a
dream…

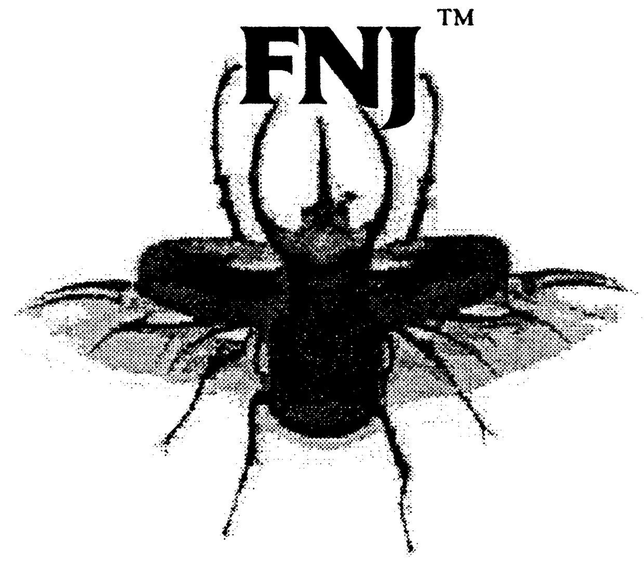
I sat at the Auction Pit, oh boy
Pennies were holes in Blackburn,
Lancashire
And though the bids were rather small
I was dared to count them all
Does anyone know the pets required to
fill the Equine Hall?

I'd love to yiff you soon…

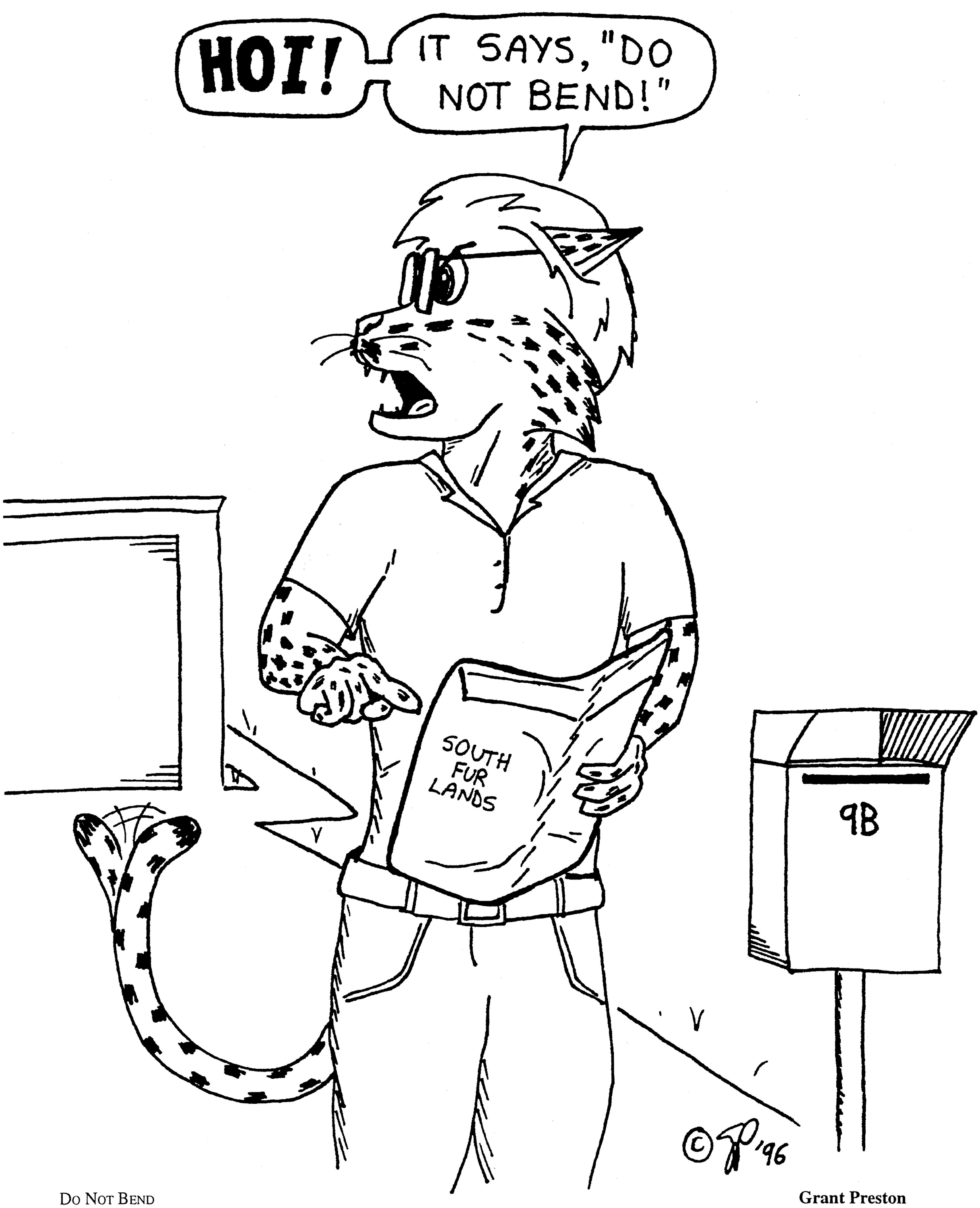
Terry Knight & Jason Gaffney

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FNJ™



Recording produced by George Marten
Layout by Galileo Systems
and The Apple Macintosh™.
Sgt. Yiffy's Lonely Furs Club Band, *Furry Madonna*, *Furry GIF Artist* and *A Day in the MUCK* by Terry Knight.
Love My Fur, *Hard Day's Flight*, *I Want To Hold Your Paw* and *Furry (That's What I Want)* by Jason Gaffney.
With respectful apologies to the Beatles.
Illustrated by Jason Gaffney
This is a stereo recording.
A splendid time is guaranteed for all.



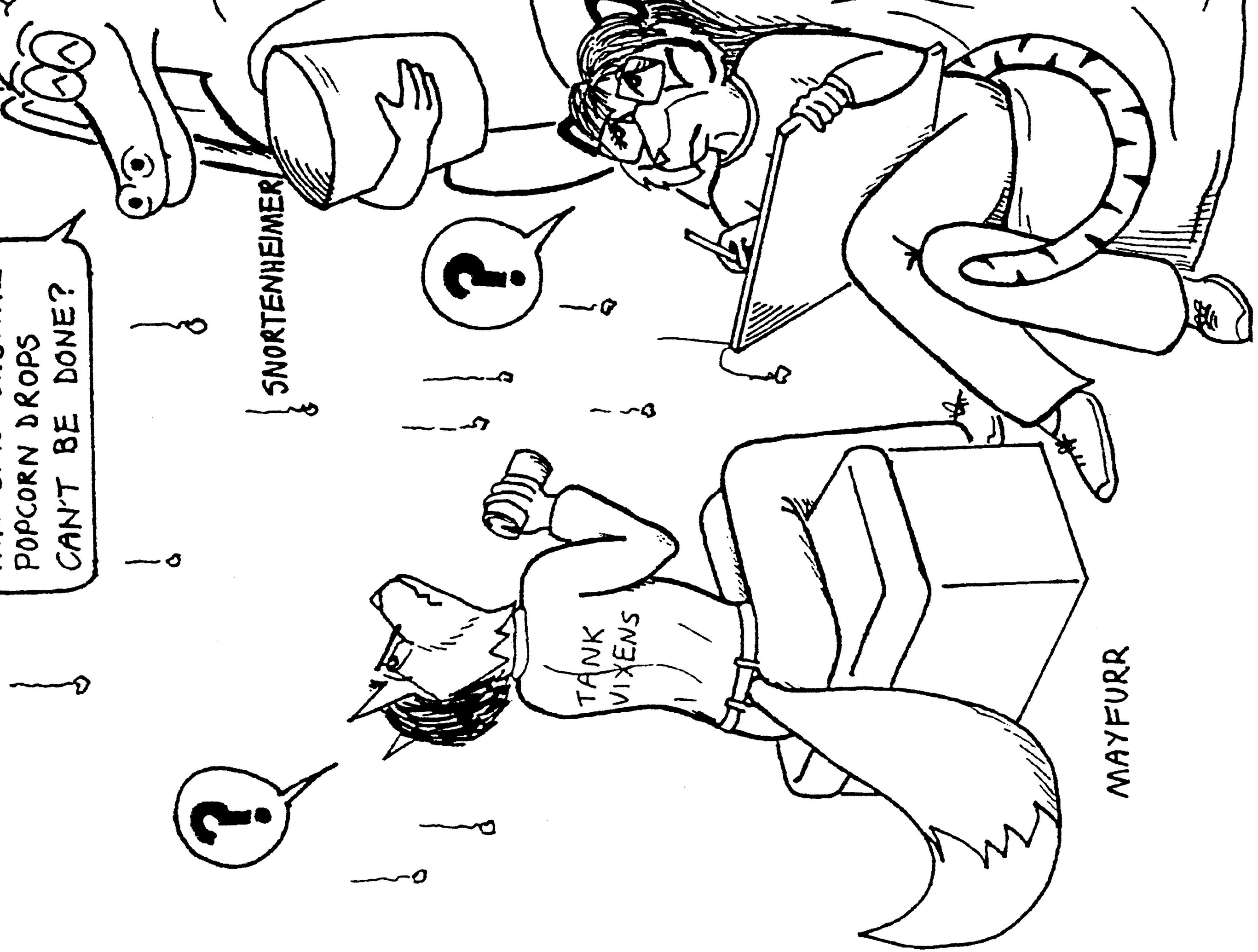
DO NOT BEND **Grant Preston**

My personal furry, Lindgold, not pleased that the postie folded his copy of *South Fur Lands* so it would fit into the letterbox. Which did happen, too. Grr!

A SILLY MEANINGLESS THREAD **Grant Preston**

This arose from a thread on the newsgroup alt.fan.furry — We ran out of popcorn in the bleachers, even Snorty's Dragon Size Tub was emptied, so he pulls out his cellphone and requests a drop of kernels from orbit. And much to our surprise, it starts raining popcorn.

Legal Bits, just in case—Mayfurr © Terry Knight, Tygger © Tygger Graf, Snortenheimer © Brett Tamahori, Amara © Amy Pronovost, and Lindgold © me.


WHO SAID ORBITAL POPCORN DROPS CAN'T BE DONE?
SNORTENHEIMER
?!
TANK VIXENS
?
TYGGER
MAYFURR



© GP '96

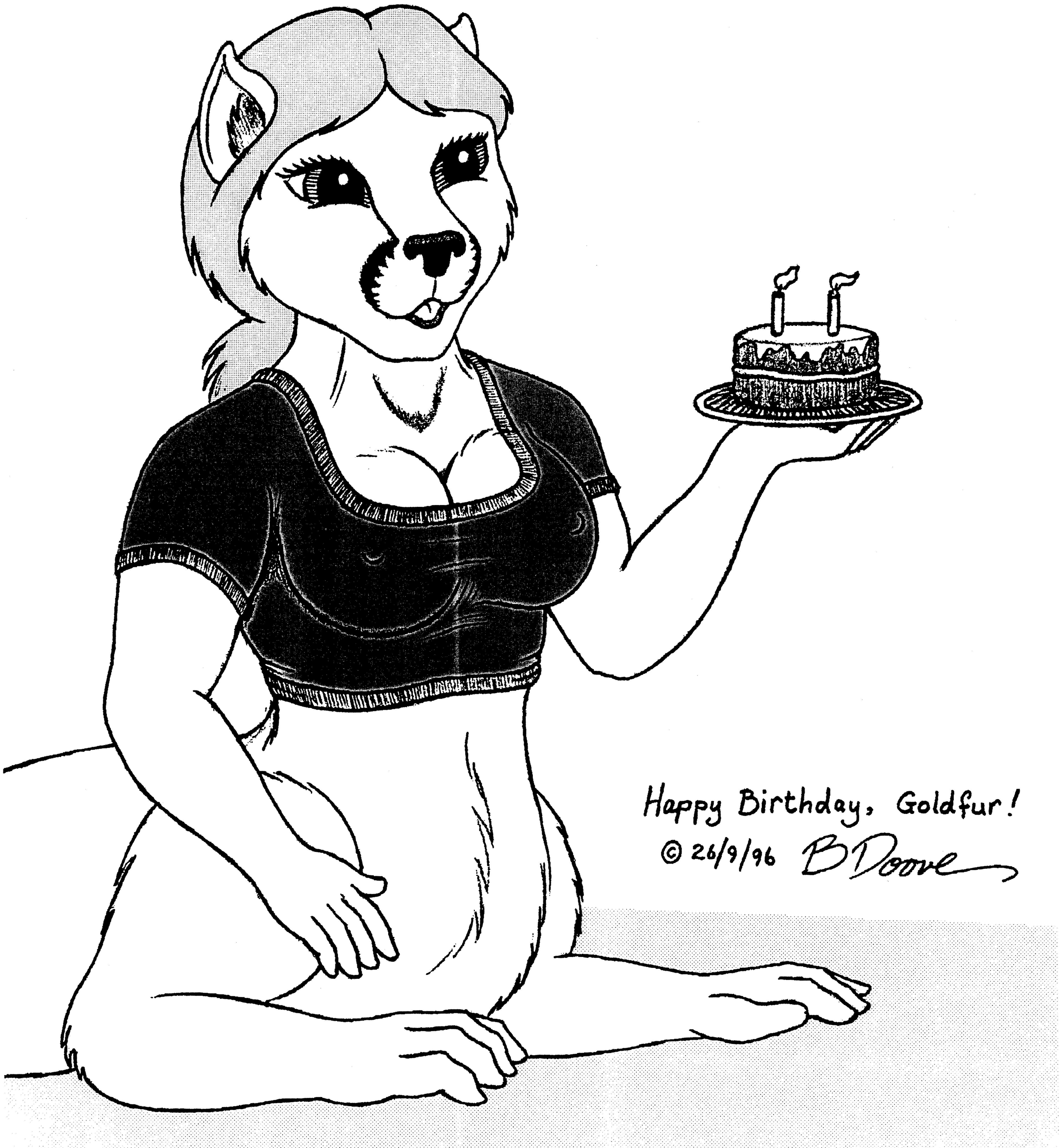
"A SILLY MEANINGLESS THREAD"



"Dandy" Marco A. Morales
Me, just before I got my wings! You can see I'm quite anxious to get them, since that way I'll be able to fly and flutter, to jump on other furries and to snatch ice-cream from the ice-cream man in mid-air…



"Dandy" Marco A. Morales
This is me, whenever somefur takes a photo! Yup. A glorified donkey who loves posing, with flappy things coming out of my shoulders. Ain't life grand?! An oversized version of "My Little Pony"—and I smell like vanilla, too. ;)



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GOLDFUR! **Bernard Doove**

About two years ago, I came up with the concept for the chakats, having been inspired by the various foxtaurs and cattaurs I had seen. I created a background and physical description that evolved into my booklet called **An Introduction To Chakats**. Up until then, I had no definite furry alter-ego, other than that I was feline. I adopted the character of Goldfur and have just celebrated the 2nd anniversary of that persona.



NOTHING THIS GOOD WAS EVER EASY **Terry Knight**

This was inspired by some similar posters that were on the walls at my work, and all the last-minute problems etc. the *SFL* crew had in putting out issue 4 and the *Sex & Violence Supplement*. Just a picture in appreciation of the work done in producing the magazine.

SNOW GAMES AND BACKYARD DIPLOMACY

By Will A. Sanborn
Illustrated by Bernard Doove

"Come on guys, hurry up" Chris urged to his friend and younger sister as they pulled on their winter clothing, looking eagerly out the window at the yard covered in a fresh blanket of snow. Sara Johnson, their mother, looked on with a slight smile on her face, watching them wriggling into their snow pants and boots. They'd been up early enough, as it was the weekend, and with Chris having had John sleep over the night before, they had been wide awake and needed no second calling to breakfast.

In fact all three of them were all excited over the new snowfall, the first substantial one of the season, and had been hurrying through breakfast when the neighbours arrived. Beth had been the first to see them coming up the walk, and her excited little giggle had them all looking out the window to greet their guests, even before they rang the doorbell.

When Yenda and Keethar had showed up, breakfast was pretty much finished. The kids had wolfed down the remainder of the food, eager to get outside and romp in the fresh snow. While they were throwing on their winter clothes, the two rrakith cubs watched expectantly, quietly munching the blueberry muffins Sara had given them.

"Well, are you two all set to try out the snow?" Sara asked them, a cheerful tone to her voice, seeing the adorable expressions on their fuzzy feline faces.

"Yes Mrs Sara," Yenda, the older of the two answered. "It was so great when we got up this morning and saw it everywhere... We played some on the way over here and it's neat!" The cubs had never seen snow before in their lives, and it was easy to see their excitement, as they stood there with their eyes sparkling, their ears perked up and tails twitching eagerly behind them.

They'd been here for about seven months, so they'd just missed last year's winter, and from what they'd probably been hearing from the other children, it was easy to see why they were so eager about it.

How much the world had changed in these past few years, Sara thought. Ever since humanity had met the Rrakith, things had changed so fast. Now there were some rrakith working at the university, and they even had a family of the newcomers living next door. Things had been strange, and even a little awkward at first, remembering meeting the three parents and their two cubs for the first time, but over the last few months, it had been nice getting to know them.

The kids had been very happy with their neighbours, as both the rrakith cubs were about the same age as her children, Yenda being maybe a year older than Chris, and Keethar matching up with Beth almost perfectly. They all got along splendidly, and that had helped their parents bridge the gap too.

Now watching the two familiar aliens, dressed in their warm winter clothes, her smile widened a little. Their outfits did look just slightly out of place on their feline form, most notably their boots, which were specially designed for digitigrade feet; the gleams in their eyes and the small smirks pursed on their muzzles were very cute indeed. No matter how different the two races were, seeing the excited look of a child on the cubs' faces reminded her that they weren't so different after all.

When the three human children had finished donning their snow gear, quickly zipping up their jackets, they rushed out the door almost as fast. "Come on Keethar," Beth called, "I'll show you how to make snow angels."

Standing behind in the kitchen, Sara watched them running and playing in the snow, smiling at their youthful abandon, and the vigour with which the rrakith cubs explored the new marvel of the weather. She stifled a giggle as Yenda practically dove into the snow, rolling around in it, coming up her mane and face dusted with the powder, then tossing handfuls of it up in the air to gently fall back down on her. John caught her off guard with a loosely-packed snowball, she was quick to catch on and retaliate, the five of them breaking out in a free for all, their laughter audible even inside the house.

She had watched them for a few minutes, then gone back to her own things, looking out and checking on them from time to time. A little over an hour had passed when her attention was drawn toward the window by the yelling outside. Throwing on her jacket and walking out on to the stoop, it was pretty easy for her to see what all the ruckus was about.

The last time she'd looked out at the kids, Chris had been showing Yenda how to make a snowman, while John, Beth and Keethar had been working on a fort, perhaps in expectation of another snowball fight. Now it appeared as if the snowman was finished, but not to Chris' satisfaction. Apparently while he'd been briefly distracted, maybe helping work on the fort, or stocking up on his own supply of snowballs, Yenda had taken it upon herself to add the remaining touches to their creation, but instead of the traditional smooth face, she'd added a muzzle shaped out of a small snowball to it, as well as two slightly-pointed ears on top of its head.

The scene was almost comical, if not for all the yelling, even so Sara felt a brief twinge of humour. Chris wasn't too happy with Yenda's modifications, and was arguing loudly with her, while she stood her ground and gave him a defiant look.

"You did it all wrong. It's not supposed to look like that," Chris accused her loudly.

Snow Games 8/96

© B. Doove

Rrakith characters are copyright 1996 Will Sanborn & Bernard Doove

"No I didn't. How's it supposed to look?"

Acting quickly to break up the situation, Sara walked up between them, just as the other children were becoming interested in the showdown.

"Mom, look at what she did to the snowman. She ruined it," Chris had just the slightest hint of a whine to his voice.

"No I didn't Mrs Sara. It looks good doesn't it?" was Yenda's rebuttal.

Stifling a nervous giggle, Sara took a couple of moments to formulate the correct reply. "Yes Yenda it does look good... it's different, but you did a good job with it." Pausing she added, "I just think it wasn't exactly what Chris had in mind... neither did I."

Then turning to her son, "Chris, of course she'd make a snowman that looks like her. Come on now, you and Beth have been friends with Yenda and Keethar since this summer, you shouldn't be fighting now." Thinking quickly she finally added, "why don't you make another snowman, a more traditional one, so the two of them can be friends, just like the two of you are, okay?"

His disposition changing quickly, he smiled at the idea. "Okay, that'd be great!"

"Now say you're sorry to Yenda."

"Awww Mom."

"Chris..." the tone of her voice just dropping slightly.

"Alright, I'm sorry Yenda. You made a good snow-rrakith, now let's make a snow-human."

Yenda was just as quick to forgive and forget as she smirked at him, her ears flicking with delight. The two of them set to work rolling up another giant snowball. Paul joined in to help them as Beth and Keethar went off to entertain themselves with something new.

Seeing the situation back in control, Sara surveyed the scene for a few moments more before returning to the warmth of the house. Thinking about it, she let a couple of giggles escape her, pondering the unexpected situation which had just confronted her. Very different indeed she thought to herself, and then she realized the truth to that idea. Just how different were the rrakith, and what other situations were bound to come up as the two races became more familiar neighbours?

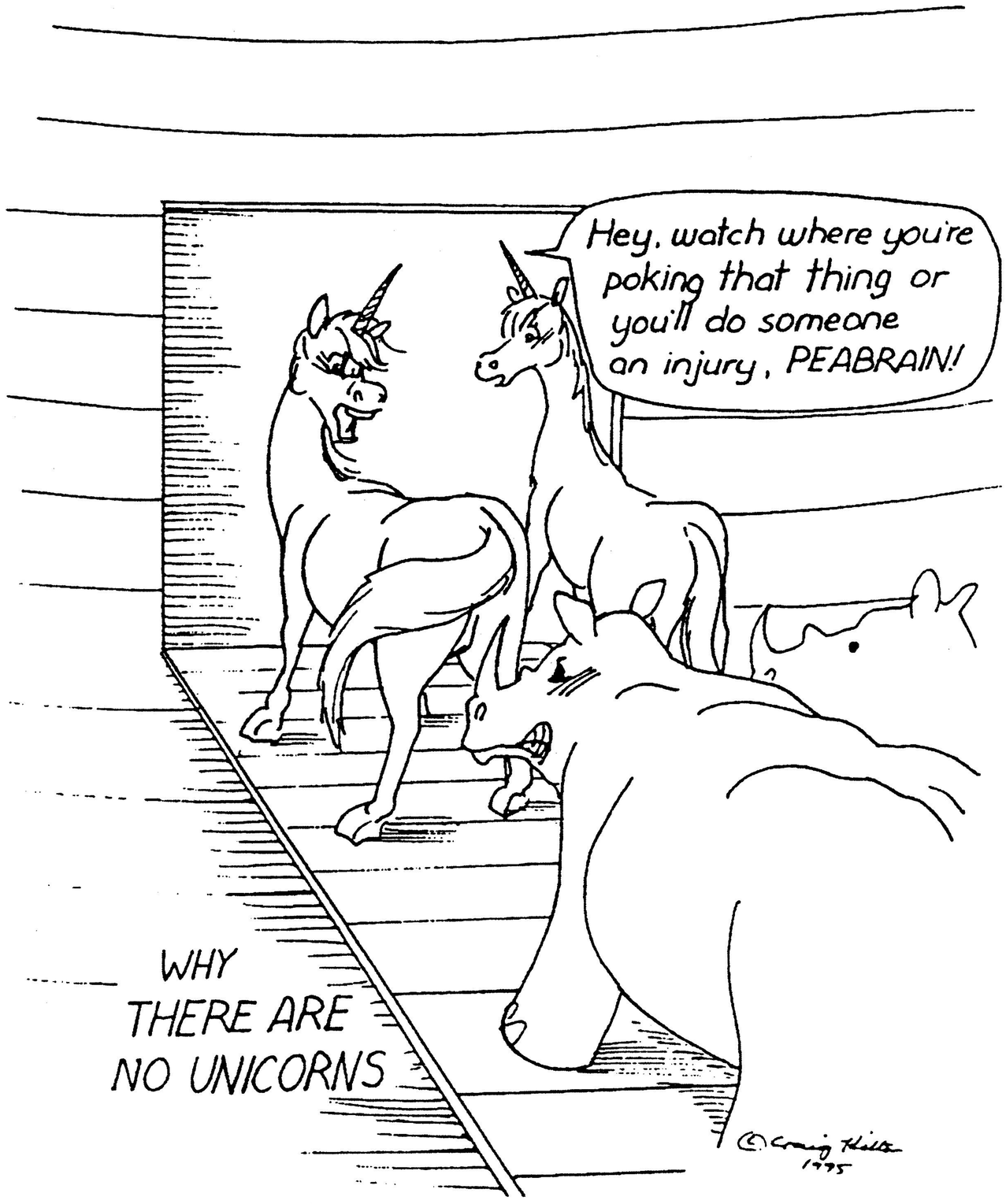
Her thoughts were interrupted by the door opening, with Beth and Keethar coming in, both looking like they'd had enough of the weather and decided that the warmth of the house was more inviting.

"You guys cold?" Sara asked, noticing Keethar shivering just slightly, still not used to the cooler weather, even with her body's light covering of fur.

"Yeah," the rrakith cub nodded, pulling off her coat.

"Okay, how about some hot chocolate then?"

Keethar tilted her head to the side enthusiastically in affirmation as Beth gave a delighted nod, then surprising their hostess, the cub bounded over to give her an impromptu hug. Smiling down at her in pleasant surprise, Sara returned the hug, reaching out for her daughter, who joined her friend in their warm embrace, sharing the quiet little moment between them.



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A CLEAR STARRY NIGHT WILL GIVE YOU SOME PERSPECTIVE ON OUR FRAGILE PLANET!!

BILLIONS UPON BILLIONS OF STARS IN THE FIRMAMENT~STARS LIKE GRAINS OF SAND SPREAD ACROSS VAST DISTANCES!

A GRAND MULTIPLICITY OF CHANCES FOR LIFE BEYOND OUR WORLD AND IT'S THIN BLUE ENVELOPE OF ATMOSPHERE AROUND THIS SPHERE!

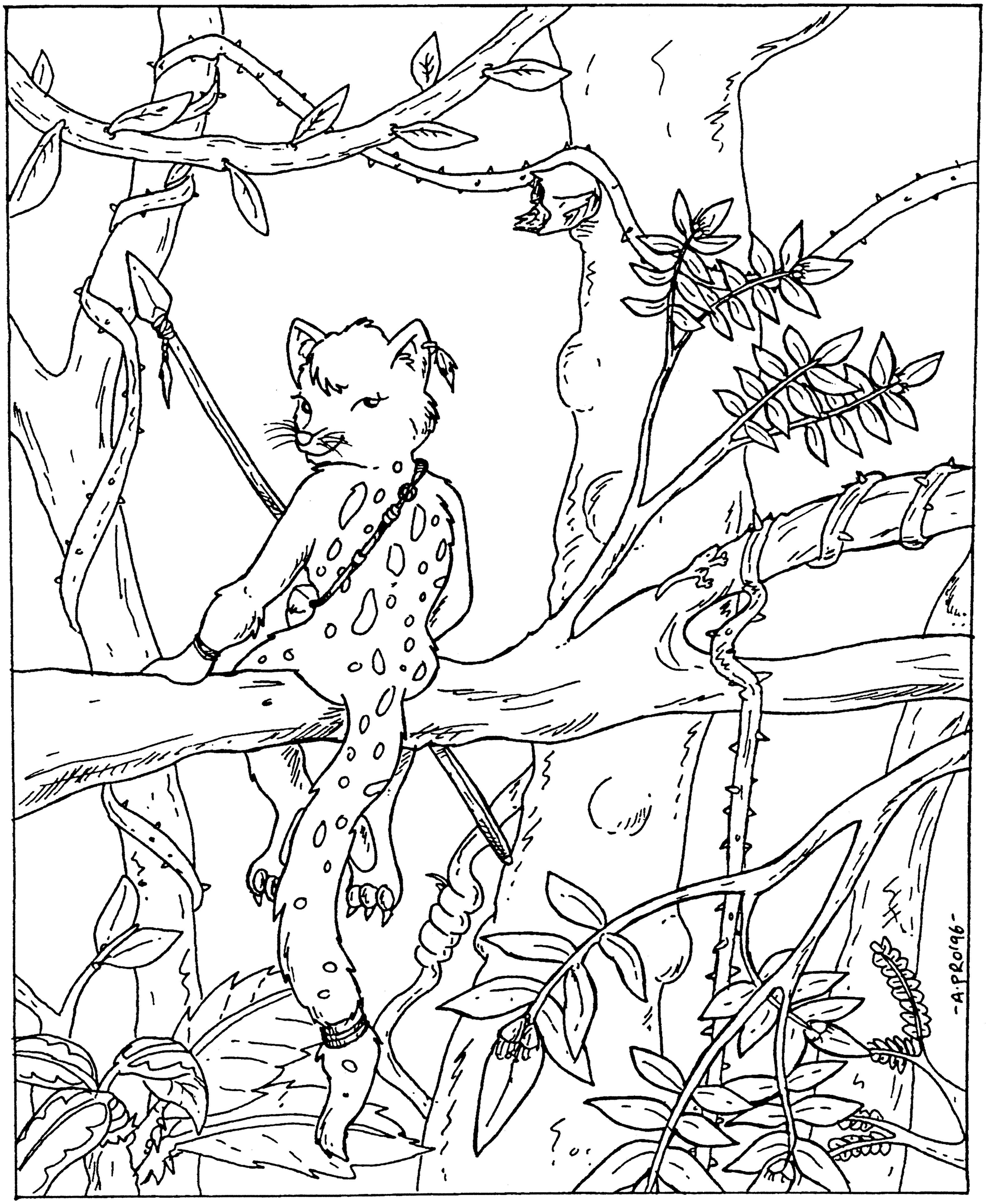
WHO COULD STARE UP AT THE SKY WITHOUT WONDER AND AWE AT IT'S INFINITE POSSIBILITIES??

WHO COULD DENY THAT EARTH IS JUST 1 SHELL AT THE EDGE OF THE COSMIC OCEAN?

IMAGINE~ IF WE WERE THE ONLY PLANET TO SUPPORT LIFE IN THIS UNIVERSE ~A RANDOM ACCIDENT OF CHANCE ELEMENTS! EITHER WAY WE LOOK AT IT- THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE IS HUMBLING -WHEN -YOU- CON-SID-er- imagine. no. other.

life.

YAAAAAA



QUOLL GIRL
I drew this on a rainforest trip. I like the trees on this one.

Amy Pronovost



DREAMTIME SHAMAN
An Australian lizard Shaman.

Amy Pronovost

FURRY SCANDAL!

Fred Patten unearths startling new evidence

Excerpted from a letter by Fred Patten dated 19 August 1996

CRAIG [Hilton] had said ("Furry Fandom—An Insider's View from the Outside, Part I", *South Fur Lands* #2, page 26) that he first learned of Furry Fandom from an article by Jefferson P. Swycaffer in Joy Hibbert's genzine **Sic Buiscuit Disintegraf** #4 (1983), in which Swycaffer discussed "the Freudian sexual underpinnings of something he referred to as furry fandom." I said in my letter that the name of "Furry Fandom" did not really get established until after Mark Merlino and Rod O'Riley started the open Furry Parties at conventions, which they first held at **Westercon** 39 in July 1986. (In fact, Merlino and O'Riley just held "The 10th Anniversary Furry Party" at the **San Diego Comic-Con** this July.) I noted that, "I wouldn't have thought that the actual term 'Furry Fandom' was in use that early (when Marc Schirmeister started **Rowrbrazzle** in early 1984), but if Jeff Swycaffer was referring to it by that name in a fanzine in 1983, I guess it must've been."

The implication to this was that Jeff Swycaffer may have been the first fan to use the term "Furry Fandom", and may have even coined it. This question recently arose again (how long has the specific name "Furry Fandom" been used, and when/how did it get started?), so I telephoned Jeff Swycaffer to ask him if he remembered whether the term had been used before he used it in that fanzine article in 1983; and whether he had invented it or had picked it up from somebody else?

His answer was rather shocking. He said that, in the first place, he had *not* used the term at all in his article. He had called it "fuzzy animal fandom", because it had not solidified enough by that date to have a name of its own that was in general use. In the second place, **Sic Buiscuit Disintegraf** #4 had been published around 1984 or 1985, not as early as 1983. Joy Hibbert never put publication dates in her fanzines, and after ten plus years he can't remember exactly when it was published. However, that issue contains a cartoon which was dated "1984" by the artist, so it couldn't have been published in 1983.

However, Swycaffer *did* remember hearing the term "Furry Fandom" in use before he wrote his article, around 1983 in a conversation during a visit to Mark Merlino's home. The fan whom he particularly remembers saying it was John Bradley, a friend of Merlino's and O'Riley's; but he never knew if Bradley coined the term, or if he picked it up from Merlino or one of Merlino's other friends.

So Swycaffer says that it is definitely erroneous to credit him with inventing or spreading the "Furry Fandom" term, although he will accept the credit for writing what may be the first essay to describe this nascent subfandom to sf fandom in general.

I then telephoned Mark Merlino to get his memories about this. Merlino said that, after ten plus years, he wouldn't have any idea when "Furry Fandom" was first used or by whom. He does agree that, before he and O'Riley started publicising the "Furry Party" name at conventions beginning in 1986, there was no standardised term for the fandom. "Furry Fandom", "Fuzzy Fandom", "Funny Animal Fandom", "Furry Animal Fandom", "Talking Animal Fandom" or other variants were used interchangeably. He and O'Riley had chosen the term "Furry Party" in 1986 just to have a short, catchy phrase for their convention party posters; they had been using the "furry" word along with the others for three or four years by then. They did not realise that they were giving it a boost above the others which could lead to its becoming the accepted name for the whole fandom.

So this is some additional information about the beginnings of Furry Fandom. Craig Hilton must have been relying on just his memories without verifying them when he said that Jefferson Swycaffer was using the term "Furry Fandom" in 1983. However, the fact that Swycaffer was writing about it in 1984 or 1985, whatever he called it, still entitles him to the credit of being one of the first fans to recognise that this social group was becoming a distinct fandom. Most of us (and I speak as one of the fans active at the time) still considered ourselves as part of sf fandom and/or of comics fandom.



Craig Hilton, the author of the offending article, deeply regrets failing to check his sources. "My right hand has offended me," he was quoted as saying.

Kangaroo Court

Issue 6

November 1996

Hello again. Once more we have letters, and a very nice set of letters they are too, but we'd really like to get some more input from our readers. Enough, say, to be able to have a letters page in every issue. Don't be shy. Just write in and tell us what you think, just like these two people.

Will Sanborn
was1@shore.net
(from the OzFurry mailing list)

First of all, great cover picture, it was drawn and laid out very well. I liked all the detail put into it, from the landscape, scraggly tree and full moon, to the two characters themselves.

It was a pleasant sight to see André's 'roo pics. I really like his art, but wasn't expecting him to be showcased here, since I knew he was from Sweden. He did a good job with the human in the first pic, which even though I don't draw, I know it's tough to get humans to look right, since we're so used to the subtle nuances of our anatomy, a mistake is much more obvious than on furries. I really liked the "Running Late" pic. It's interesting how you can anthropomorphise a 'roo while keeping their body structure very similar. I like his action pose, on the verge of hopping off with his leg raised like that.

Loved Craig Hilton's "Always a Fanboy" filk. Mentioning some of the artists by name was maybe a tad too referential, but the song was pretty damn funny, the "ah in stilettos and gloves, with a crowbar and cream" had me LOLing.

And of course who doesn't like Amy's work? Yeah, the bar scene is very impressive, but my favourite is "Badger and Dragon," it's a pretty and endearing pic.

I really liked Rommel's "Tanisha" pinup, has anyone said where else his artwork can be found?

Got a chuckle out of Jason's "Down on the Farm," especially with the mad cow in the background. 8)

Grant Freckelton's artwork is really cool, as usual. His shading techniques make his work stand out, adding a moody atmosphere to them, especially in "Mirrorshades." Too bad the reproductions couldn't come out with a little higher contrast in printing.

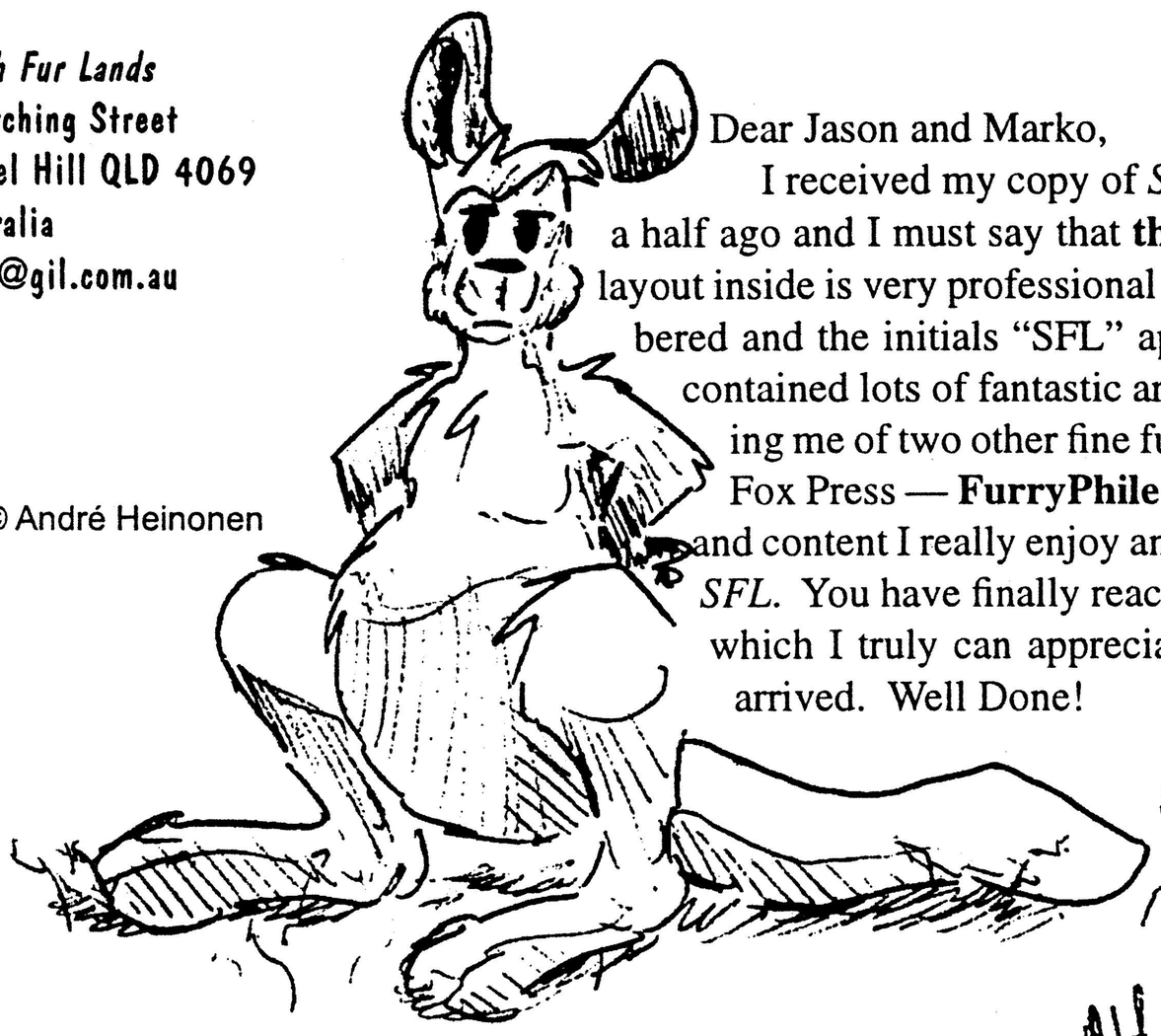
I liked the stylings of David Buttenshaw art, but I'm an anime fan too. 8)

And finally, I liked Craig's back cover, a nice pic, even if, being a yank, I didn't get the cricket reference. 8) I liked his goat artist sketch too, especially the touch of his tongue stuck out in concentration.

So there you have it, I tried to comment on most of the art in the issue, I hope I didn't ramble too much, and maybe now I can start talking more on some of the other threads…

Talk to you all later.

Boyce Garald Kline Jr.
admkline@pcix.com



© André Heinonen

Dear Jason and Marko,

I received my copy of *South Fur Lands* issue 5 about a week and a half ago and I must say that **this** issue is the best *SFL* issue so far! The layout inside is very professional looking. I like how all the pages are numbered and the initials "SFL" appear by these page numbers. This issue contained lots of fantastic art and an original illustrated story, reminding me of two other fine furry fanzine publications, both from Silver Fox Press — **FurryPhile** and **Furrotica**. **This** is the type of format and content I really enjoy and like and I eagerly await the next issue of *SFL*. You have finally reached a level of professionalism and quality which I truly can appreciate and admire. As publishers, you have arrived. Well Done!

Sincerely,

Boyce Garald Kline Jr.

Letters

South Fur Lands
9 Kitching Street
Chapel Hill QLD 4069
Australia
laine@gil.com.au

Peddling their Wares...

CONSPIRACY
1997

Are you looking for more than just parading around a convention saying, "Look guys, I'm a furry."? Do you want the convention to do something for you? Well look no further. **Conspiracy '97** is for you.

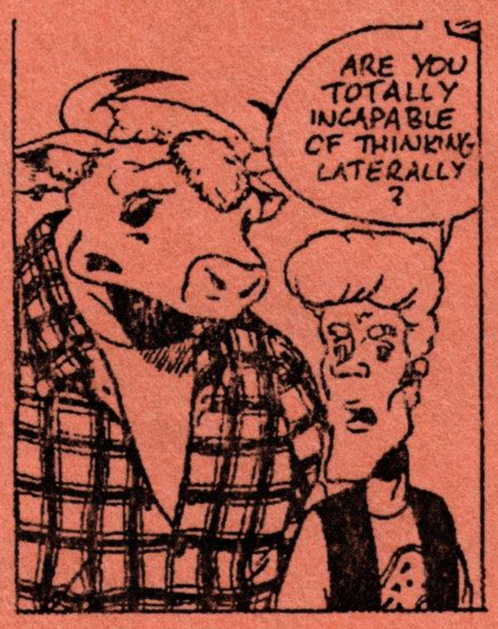
The 18th New Zealand Science Fiction Convention, **Conspiracy**, is happening on the Easter Weekend in Wellington and this year it's furry friendly. Not only will there be furry panels and furry videos playing but all sorts of furry frivolity will be taking place.

Don't miss out. Guests of honour will be writer Pat Cadigan and from the show **Red Dwarf**, Danny John-Jules (Cat) and Robert Llewellyn (Kryten). **Conspiracy** will be held from the 28th to the 31st of March at the Airport Hotel, Kilbirnie, Wellington New Zealand. Full registration will cost NZ$60 and accommodation is available.

For more information write to:

Conspiracy 1997
PO Box 10104
Wellington
New Zealand
or email concom@sans.vuw.ac.nz
or see http://www.sans.vuw.ac.nz/~concom/

South Fur Lands will be there so don't miss out.



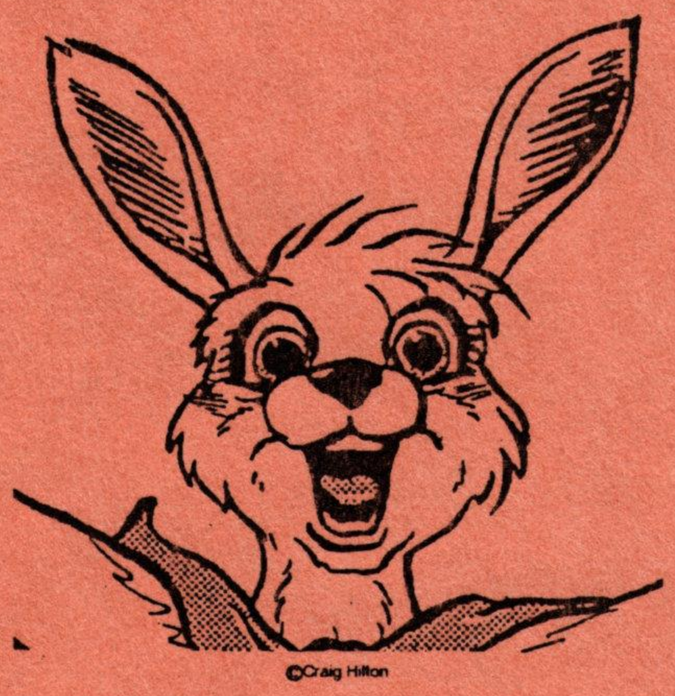
Trevor the Bull has gone to the circus. Why? Why don't you find out for yourself. Read **Greener Pastures**, the only comic guaranteed to have plenty of bull between its covers.

Write to Kronos Komics and Tim and Michael, your friendly guides, will show you the wonder that is **Greener Pastures**. You do know Tim and Michael don't you? What do you mean you don't? They've been to conventions, they've toured the comic shops, they've been on television for goodness sakes. This is serious. You better write now. Issue 5 is $2.95 plus 50¢ postage and handling.

Write to:

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PO Box 411
Kensington NSW 2033
Australia

and send them cheques and money orders. No cash. They'll tell you what you've won.



Subscriptions are still available for the low price of $3.50 per issue if you live in Australia (New Zealand orders add $1.00 per issue and overseas orders add $2.50 for postage). Please make cheques or money orders payable to "South Fur Lands". Australian currency only, please.

Stone broke? Then submit material for publication! All artwork and text of a page or more that we use earns the creator a *free copy* of the issue in which it appears. Text submissions are preferred in **standard** ASCII, either on 3½ inch disk in either Macintosh or DOS formats or via email to the address below. Artwork should include a 15 mm border on all sides. Good quality photocopies of completed inked works only, please. All full page submissions should include a brief abstract explaining the piece, or the inspiration that went into it. Electronic submissions of artwork may be in any major format, but must be at *at least* 300 dpi resolution. Submissions of cover art are also welcome. All submissions are gratefully accepted, but subscriptions even more so!

Write to:

South Fur Lands
Quarantine
9 Kitching Street
Chapel Hill QLD 4069
Australia
phone: (07) 3878 5332

Or, email Marko Laine at: laine@gil.com.au.


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